Kasey Chambers & Shane Nicholson "The Curse Of Being A Girl"

Visit "The Curse Of Being A Girl" on MotoLyrics.com

You pretend that you're allright The worst noise Is when you are keeping quiet Seing now the kind of girl You will dramatise, traumatise Don't fold your hands, don't hold your tounge The other girls will try to prove you wrong The words will torture like a storm You can't step aside, you can't resign

It's just the curse of being a girl Tonight you must hold your head up high Be aware that you're the purest pearl Tonight you'll blow reflections back in their eyes

You're reaching out to grab his hand He must be the worlds most tired man And so began his compliments If he sees it all he must use it all It should be unforgettable The crowded skies should be convertible And in the end in this smokey hole Full of concubines And replicants

It's the curse of being a girl Tonight you can hardly make the change Look around it's more than half the world tonight Who must go through that same rage

Visit Kasey Chambers & Shane Nicholson page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.